

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. I.

STANFORD, LINCOLN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1872.

NO. 2.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

OFFICE—SOUTH SIDE MAIN STREET, (UP STAIRS).

HILTON & CAMPBELL, Proprietors.

TERMS—Two Dollars per Year in Advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One inch of space for one insertion, 50 cents for each additional insertion. Double column advertisements, 75 cents per line. Local notices 10 cents per line. Notices of marriages must be paid for in advance. All notices must be paid for in advance. No credit to any insertion.

Lincoln County Directory.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Col. J. W. Griggs, Chairman.

Wm. M. Lacey, J. D. Pettus,

L. G. Gooch, J. M. Cook,

R. H. Henson, L. D. Good.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Hon. F. T. Fox, Judge.

Hon. J. H. Griggs, Clerk.

Hon. W. H. Miller, Deputy Clerk.

Hon. W. E. Varnon, Deputy.

Hon. S. S. McElroy, Master Commissioner.

Law, Equity and Criminal terms 2d Monday in April and October, continuing twelve days.

COUNTY COURT.

Hon. M. C. Stanley, Judge.

Hon. R. C. Warren, County Atty.

Hon. J. H. Griggs, Clerk.

Hon. W. H. Miller, Deputy Clerk.

Hon. W. E. Varnon, Deputy.

Hon. S. S. McElroy, Master Commissioner.

County Court—1st Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—1st Monday in March, June, September and December.

Court of Claims—2d Monday in October. Court of Levy and Assessment—2d Monday in June.

MAJESTY AND MAJESTY COURTS.

STANFORD—1st Division—W. R. Carson, 2d Saturday in August, November, February and May.

2d Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Saturday in July, October, January and April.

3d Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Saturday in March, June, September and December.

CHAS. ORCHARD—1st Division—G. W. Parker, 2d Saturday in March, June, September and December.

2d Division—Robt. Stewart, 2d Saturday in March, June, September and December.

3d Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Saturday in March, June, September and December.

W. L. FLETCHER—1st Division—Craig Lynn, 2d Thursday in March, June, September and December.

2d Division—Wood Little, 4th Thursday in March, June, September and December.

3d Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Saturday in January, April, July and October.

4th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Saturday in January, April, July and October.

Hiram Oaks, Constable.

WAYNESBURG—1st Division—E. Padgett, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

2d Division—Wm. Gooch, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

3d Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

4th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

5th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

6th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

7th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

8th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

9th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

10th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

11th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

12th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

13th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

14th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

15th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

16th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

17th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

18th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

19th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

20th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

21st Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

22nd Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

23rd Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

24th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

25th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

26th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

27th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

28th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

29th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

30th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

31st Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

32nd Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

33rd Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

34th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

35th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

36th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

37th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

38th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

39th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

40th Division—J. B. Denale, 2d Tuesday in March, June, September and December.

TREE-TOP TROUBLE.

Do you think, little sorrowful lady,

That none has trouble but you?

When you wish "to be gay as a robin,"

Remember, we robins get blue.

Are't there thousandly cats to appeal to

With fearful and terrible stare?

As a mother bird never is happy

Not free from solicitude care.

Why, the mischievous boys of the village

I think will assault my brain,

When they threaten to torment and pillage

Regulation of protest or pain.

And then—Mr. Robin is careless.

He don't stay at home as he should;

And if I reproach him, he whistles;

And flies to his club in the wood.

The most, though I love it so dearly,

Holds trouble and turmoil and sin,

For Jack, greedy bird, is the strongest

And grasps the supply I bring in.

While poor little Dick, thin and hungry,

Feels diphtheria because he is small,

And sneezes away his precious

I give him no dinner at all.

There was a sweet little fellow in the fountain

Out-looking for me, from the net;

It seemed to me always that sweetie

Was diphtheria, and I thought, and best.

So you see, little sorrowful lady,

That even the birds of the air

Can't get from the life that beset them,

Not faster than I bring in.

There is sorrow for me, and robins,

In true love, and wide-spread love,

But I know of a country that's better

To seek in the heaven—do you?

—Edith Lynde, in Christian Weekly.

The Tule Lands of California.

The Tule lands of California are so named from a flag by the Indians called

Tule (pronounced Too-lay), which grows

on them so thickly as to exclude pretty

much everything else. Eastward from

San Francisco, as far as Stockton—

a hundred miles, perhaps—the country

is a level plain, in the midst of which

the two principal rivers of California,

the San Joaquin and the Sacramento,

form a junction, and flow thence into

the Bay of San Francisco. There are

numerous sloughs, deep and navigable,

connecting with these rivers and with

each other, and so cutting up the plain

so as to make it a collection of islands. The

streams have so little fall that the tide

overflows their banks for a hundred

miles up from the bay, submerging the

lands from three to ten miles seawards

from the bay, and the space so submerged

comprises the tule lands—an area of

several hundred thousand acres.

Doubtless this area was once an arm

of the sea, filled by ages of sedimentary

deposit from the upper strata. It con-

sists largely of vegetable mold, and is

found as rich at the bottom—be it eight,

ten or twelve feet—as at the surface.

Hence the soil is inexhaustible. But as

time immemorial these lands have

been regularly submerged and kept in a

semi-aquatic state by the tides, the possi-

bility of their reclamation had hardly

been thought of, and they were regarded

as simply worthless. The Government

of the United States, some twenty years

ago, donated them to the State of Cali-

fornia, and the State long offered them

for sale, in small tracts to actual settlers,

at a very low figure, but found no pur-

chasers. Several years ago, this policy

was changed, and they were offered to

all settlers or not, and without limit

as to quantity. Whereupon a number of

Notwithstanding the rude husbandry

forced by the circumstances, the result of

the first year's operations was the harvest-

ing of 37,000 bushels of excellent wheat

from 1,000 acres, some of which was

sold as high as \$1.80 per bushel. With

the whole of the island in cultivation,

prepared for grain as it now is, and with

the increased experience of the farmers

in charge, it is confidently expected

that the crop of the second (the present)

year will not amount equal to the cost

of the entire tract. (It was bought,

leveled, at \$20 gold per acre). In eight-

teen months, the market value of the

land has increased from \$20 to \$50

per acre.

The experience of farming on Twitch-

ell, Sherman and other Tule islands war-

rants the average estimate of fifty bush-

els of wheat to the acre. In Kentucky

twelve and a half bushels would prob-

ably be a liberal average. California wheat

sells at least ten per cent. higher than

that grown elsewhere in our country.

Hence a hundred-acre Tule farm is, to all

intents and purposes, equal to one of four

hundred acres in Kentucky; it has as

much producing capacity, and yields as

much with far less labor and expense.

Suppose the Kentucky farmer sows 200

acres in wheat. He produces 2,500 bush-

els, which at \$1 per bushel, makes \$2,500

as his gross receipts. The Tule farmer

sows 454 acres, harvests 2,275 bushels,

which, at \$1.10 per bushel, make \$2,502

as his gross receipts. But the Kentucky

farmer's seed was at least 14 bushels to

the acre—250 bushels. The Tule farmer

sows only 20 pounds of wheat to the acre,

about 15 bushels. The former has the

labor and expense of cultivating and

harvesting 200 acres; the latter only 454

acres.

A great drawback of California is

drouth. It has its rainy season of four

months or less, and then its dry season

of eight months or more. If, during the

first, the rain-fall is very copious the fol-

lowing crop is heavy; if ordinary, the

crop is light; if light, the crop is very

light, often not worth gathering. Hence

without irrigation, which is only in some

localities practicable, and everywhere ex-

pensive, farming in California is unrel-

iable. About every ten years a great

rain-fall occurs (as in 1852, 1862, 1872),

after which there is a gradual decrease

each year for three, four or five years;

and then follow drouth years until the

next year rain-fall.

On the Tule lands the crops are not

liable to damages or failure from drouth.

Whenever the Tule farmer perceives his

land is getting too dry, he has only to

open his sluice-gates while the tide is up,

and the water flows in. Thus he regu-

lates the manner and extent of the irriga-

tion to suit his notion without cost or

trouble.

The Tule lands are greatly favored in

the facility and cheapness with which

their products are transported to a good

market. The great city of San Fran-

cisco—twice as large as Louisville, the

principal depot of the immense com-

mercial marine of the Pacific, and carrying

on an active commerce with all the world,

is near by, with lines of daily steam pack-

ets passing through these lands to Sacra-

mento City and to Stockton. The prod-

ucts of the Tule farmers are carried to

San Francisco at from fifty cents to one

elsewhere in our country, whether in Lou-

isiana or in Maine, Minnesota or in Flor-

ida, but also other things which do not

flourish elsewhere in the States; as, rice,

the sugar beet, Cuba tobacco, alfalfa, etc.

All these products, horticultural and ag-

ricultural, will soon abound on the Tules,

as the work of reclamation is going on

with great energy throughout their

bounds.

Quite a number of Kentuckians have

lately invested in the Tule lands, and

others are entertaining a project of buy-

ing each enough for a farm home, and

emigrating together in a colony, to form

of themselves a settlement strong and

compact enough to sustain a school, and

have all the pleasures and comforts of

being in the midst of old friends and fa-

miliar neighbors. The idea is a good

one for the further reason that, in re-

claiming their lands by levees, ditches

and a whole neighborhood operating to-

gether with unity of aim would be able

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Notice.

All communications, either of an editorial or business character, should be addressed to HILTON & CAMPBELL, Box 18, Stanford, Ky.

Special Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisements must be handed in as early as Tuesday morning if inserted in the following issue. We were compelled to discontinue the advertisement of Messrs. Craig & McAllister who have just received a large and handsome stock of new spring goods, consisting of latest styles of dress goods, white goods, &c. Call and see them and be waited on by the clever and courteous proprietors, and their polite, smiling young salesman Mr. D. E. James.

Health of Stanford.

The health of our people was never better than it has been this winter, and we are happy to note that it is so continues.

Tennis.

Stanford wants a barber, and we think a good barber could do well here. It is worth the effort to try it.

A Beautiful Day.

Saturday last was one of the most delightful days of the new year. The doves were cooing and the blue birds and robins singing all around town.

New Music.

We thank D. P. Fauds, music publisher of Louisville, for two pieces of new music, viz: "Killarney," a sweet ballad and a new waltz, arranged for the piano.

Snow.

About three inches of snow fell on Sunday night and on Monday, which passed off rapidly Tuesday under the influence of a warm, bright sunlight.

Preaching.

Rev. S. S. McRoberts, pastor, preached in the Presbyterian church last Sunday, from the 103d Psalm, 13th and 14th verses. Quite a large audience attended. Rev. Dr. Taylor preached in the Methodist church.

Security of Hay.

Hardly a dozen farmers around this region have any hay, straw or fodder, and a town man finds it impossible to get even a cartload at any price. Some of them speak of sending to Louisville for it in bales. This great scarcity arose from the long protracted drought last summer.

New Store House.

Mr. J. N. Davis is erecting a new store house on Church street near the depot, and proposes to occupy it himself this spring—opening a notion store. It will be a convenience to our citizens in that part of town.

Released.

Ex deputy sheriff Dan Miller, who was carried to Louisville recently on the complaint of "old aunt Caroline," for assault and battery, was released by the U. S. Commissioner, and for "form sake," required to give bond in \$300 to keep the peace for six months.

Public Documents.

We are under obligations to Hons. F. P. Blair, J. B. Beck, and others, for several admirable speeches made in Congress on the current topics of the day, and we thank Mr. Beck for a copy of the agricultural report for 1870.

County Court Day.

The snow on Monday last made the day very disagreeable, and consequently a rather small attendance in town. Elsewhere we give reports of stock sold. The inclemency of the weather rendered bidding much less spirited than it would otherwise have been.

Our Town Clock.

Yes, certainly we are proud of our clock! Why should we not be? Its deep swelling tones by day and night, ring out to those who are awake, the busy or quiet hours. We are altogether pleased with it. Mr. Richards deserves much credit for the care and skill he displayed in putting it up.

Oppression.

Mr. W. G. Welch was auctioned in the sum of \$1000—D. W. Jones and Mr. Gilkinson in similar amounts; Mr. Shannon \$700, J. M. Higgins one cent and costs, and W. C. Alexander one cent and costs. These were judgments entered in the civil suit of the negro whom it was charged first the Springs hotel, against the above named gentlemen.

Accident.

The fine young girl, the property of Mr. Edwin McRoberts, while standing near his stable at the branch, stepped off the slat near the bridge, some four feet high, and tumbled the buggy over with him, which nearly turned him and the buggy a summersault. Fortunately, the only damage done was a broken shaft and a slight cut on one of the animals legs.

Hogs.

Messrs. Duncan and Wilhite passed through our town the other day with a fine lot of hogs, destined for the Lexington market. That section of our State beats the world for stock and stock traders. This is the second or third drive which has gone through within the past two weeks.

An Invitation.

Mr. E. R. Chesnut requests us to inform his old customers that he is "still on hand," and can be found at the store of Severance & Miller.

All those indebted to the late firm of Chesnut & Hughes are urgently requested to call on him and settle up.

Died.

In this place, on last Tuesday evening, of inflammation of the brain, after an illness of over two weeks, Richard G., youngest child of the late Dr. John and Sarah C. Craig, in the ninth year of his age. He endured great suffering almost uncomplainingly. A good, quiet, honest little boy has passed beyond the silent river, to meet on a fairer shore those he loved so well in life.

In Trouble.

Several of our professional men, and a few of our other business men, have had warrants of arrest served on them recently, by the collector of the government for this District, charging them with having failed to pay the taxes therefor. Some of them declare that the charge is erroneous, as they paid the required sum, took a receipt, but have either lost or mislaid it, thinking that at this late day there was no danger of those old matters being raised up. Most—always file and carefully preserve any receipt you get from the government or State officers, as men are liable to forget or overlook such matters.

FROM HUSTONVILLE.

HUSTONVILLE, Ky., March 13th, 1872.

Messrs. HILTON & CAMPBELL:

We were generally delighted at the advent of your "Journal" in our uneventful community last Saturday. In fact some of us feel making that day one of our cherished anniversaries. And why not? The Fourth of July has been lost amid the wreck and ruin of late developments. The Twenty-second of February (formerly a season of rejoicing) has passed away. The Eighth of January is enveloped in the "cements of the tomb." In fact, we are constrained to see the seal of oblivion on all the past and start anew.

Then let us make our "base of operations" the INTERIOR JOURNAL. This is our banner! Let us spread it to the breeze. We are, therefore, compelled to admit that this end of the glorious old county of Lincoln is left amid the changes and revolutions of modern times—left in the shade. No railroad—no telegraph—no saloons! Nothing but vagrant thoughts and people! Nothing but vagrant thoughts and people! Please tell Tom Carson that he and our municipal authorities have destroyed the health of the town. The hotels feel well—better than anybody, but no drink. Mark the result! Four drug stores and everybody sick.

The doctors have adopted a new nomenclature. E. g. "cock tail" is Latinized thus—"cocktail." "Apple Jack" becomes "applejack," and "pumpkin" is a universal formula for every thing.

The presence of the times has produced an "Exodus," and Cornelius Montgomery, Jas. H. Blackford and Jo. Blackford left yesterday for the West.

Frank Kauffman has returned home, from Utah, much we believe in mind and limb.

FALSTAFF.

More Improvements.

Our information is to the effect that the Directors of our Farmer's National Bank at Stanford, contemplate the improvement of their already convenient and commodious banking house, which is situated in the very heart of our business centre, on the corner of Main and Lancaster streets. The improvement contemplated is to make two open fronts of iron, and plate glass—the one on Main and the other on Lancaster streets. If this were done, this would be one of the handsomest and most convenient banking houses in the State. We sincerely hope that the enterprising Director will carry out the above plan, as we feel sure that its growing business would justify such an expenditure and change.

Organ.

The members and friends of the Presbyterian church in our town have raised part of the funds necessary to purchase a church organ. They still lack about \$60 to complete the payment, and we hope that all who like delightful church music will lend a helping hand and make a contribution to this fund. The money must be raised within the next 30 days. Leave your subscription, be it much or little, either with Mr. W. B. McRoberts at the drug store of W. H. Anderson, or with Dr. Steele Bailey.

Hon. C. M. Clay.

It is rumored that our citizens intend to invite the Hon. C. M. Clay of Madison county, to visit our town on the first day of April/Circuit Court (10th) and deliver a speech upon the politics and politicians of the day. We learn further that Mr. Clay has signified his willingness to accept the invitation. If he will do so, we can promise him a large and attentive audience of men of all parties, and can assure our people that they would hear a very able and dignified speaker. We hope he may come.

Heart and Hand.

This is a weekly paper for Old Fellows and Daughters of Rebekah, published by the Golden Rule Association, No. 128 and 130 Fulton street, New York. Terms two dollars per annum. Every Old Fellow who desires to be thoroughly posted as to the progress of his Order, to disseminate its literature and at the same time provide an excellent literary paper for his family, should subscribe for the Heart and Hand. Address W. H. Barnes, P. O. M., Box 4091, New York City.

New Masonic Lodge.

The two flourishing Lodges of A. Y. Masons in Stanford are in conference with Mr. Henry Baughman, with whom they desire to contract for the erection of a large two or three story brick house, to be built in front of his residence on the north side of Main street, opposite the Myers' House. If built, the lower story will be arranged for business houses, and the second as a Lodge room. It is proposed to have it large and airy. Who says our town is not looking up?

Public Sale of Property.

At the sale, on the 13th inst., of the property of the late Dr. Thomas Welch, deceased, at Crab Orchard, Kentucky, the attendance being very good, the following property was sold, viz: Horses from \$65 to \$115; 1 male, \$77; milk cows \$20 to \$35; household furniture and other property at reasonably good prices.

Rain.

The clouds commenced lowering and darkening early yesterday morning and continued up till noon when it began to rain, and it is now raining rapidly with a good prospect of it continuing long enough to raise the water courses. We hope it will rain enough to raise the Cumberland river sufficiently for the lumber men and coal dealers along that stream, to get out to market with the vast amount of lumber and coal they have prepared to ship the first tide they have.

Shooting.

Mr. Carroll Hunter, a young man of Crab Orchard, Kentucky, shot Wm. G. Collier who lives near that place, on Monday last. Several shots were fired, two of which took effect, one in the arm and the other in the neck. The wounds are very slight, as Mr. Collier is out and attending to business. The difficulty grew out of some private misunderstanding. An examining trial will be held in a few days.

Month and Home.

This is the title of a literary, agricultural and horticultural weekly journal, published in New York, at 245 Broadway, by Orange Judd & Co., at \$3 per annum. It is the very best paper of its class in the world. Its illustrations are wonderfully fine. We wish it could circulate in every Kentucky family. There is no "concealed" political bias in it.

All in Good Feeling.

We learn that the plaintiff in the "dog suit," mentioned in our first issue, did not collect the \$50 for which he obtained a verdict, but only wished to show his neighbor that the law protects a person in the ownership of his dog as well as his horse.

Many Thanks.

We feel grateful to those friends who handed in their names as subscribers to our journal on last Monday, and to our long list of friends at Crab Orchard who came to our relief on last Wednesday. Such encouragement is properly appreciated.

SEVERANCE & MILLER invite special attention to their large and handsome stock of Hamburg edgings and insertings, just received.

OUR FRIENDS.

We have taken occasion to publish a few remarks in this issue about each of our advertising friends. It is not intended to flatter them, but to call special attention to their business, and to all we have written of them in every corner of the word. We call them friends, because they have proven their friendship by helping us in our business, and we intend to help them. Advertising helps any business man. So say all successful men.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. L. Beasley, whose store adjoins the post office on the west, has on hand and will continue to receive all the spring styles of bonnets, dresses, &c., and cuts and makes them to order at reasonable rates. She is a lady of fine taste.

PURE DRUGS.

For pure drugs, medicines, wines, paints, oils, and any other article usually kept in a first-class drug store, you cannot go elsewhere and find better goods, or more moderate prices than you can at this establishment.

DENNIS & CLARK.

We invite attention to the card of these gentlemen, who are now, as usual, putting up some of the best buggies, spring wagons, etc., which we have ever seen. Not only this, but their repairing shops are under full headway, with a team of careful and skillful workmen, and all their jobs give full satisfaction. If you have an old buggy, rockaway or spring wagon, take it to them and they will make it new for a few dollars.

LUMBER.

If you need lumber of any kind and in any quantity, call on or address J. W. Gilman, Stanford, Ky. He can supply everybody.

W. H. ANDERSON.

No country town can boast of a neater drug and variety store than Anderson's. Beside this, when one calls in there he is waited upon promptly and politely. His stock of drugs, notions, etc., is always kept full and complete.

J. B. ALFORD.

For nearly a quarter of a century this gentleman has lived in our midst and carried on the business of blacksmithing at the same old stand. His reputation for honest work is as good as that of any mechanic we know.

OUR UNDERTAKER.

S. D. Myers, Esq., our undertaker, has always on hand burial cases, etc., and is supplied with an elegant hearse. Unlike many men who are similarly engaged, he does not extort prices from the friends of deceased persons. His prices are always moderate.

M'ALISTER & MILLER.

We are always inclined to give our influence to young men starting out in life to do business for themselves, and it now affords us real pleasure to call attention to the advertisement of the above dry goods house. Sober, attentive, and polite—with an elegant stock of goods at low prices, they are bound to succeed.

PHOENIX.

Notwithstanding great losses at the Chicago fire, which have all been paid, this grand old fire insurance company—"Phoenix"—arose from the ashes and stands to-day the peer of any American company.

CHAS. & M'ALISTER.

These gentlemen call their store a "barber store." Well, this is a very appropriate name, for they are always ready to exchange any of their goods for country produce or "git-edged paper." Persons who buy from them, always go back again, because they are fairly dealt with.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

No town in Kentucky has a better merchant tailor than Sam Matheny. His stock of gentlemen's dress goods is superb and he always makes a perfect fit. Go up and look over his fine goods.

BLACKSMITHING, WAGONS, ETC.

William Daugherty, whose shops are near the Female College, is prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing and wagon making, in good style and at prices to suit the times.

TIN SHOP, STOVES, ETC.

In the west end of town, near the woolen mill, Peter Straub is ready to do all kinds of tin and copper work, and to sell you any kind of stoves you want. The fact is, our people could not get along without such a useful mechanic.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

This sterling old fire insurance company, with a capacity of \$10,000,000, in paid, and a prestige of many years experience in the business; stands, to-day, prominent among the leading fire companies of the world. No safer or better policy can be had than one from her agent here.

NALL & CO.

The name of this firm has become a household word all over our town and county. We need not waste time in extolling a crowd of their buying and selling. Messrs. Caldwell and Pendleton are clever salesmen.

ASHES, ORNAMENT.

If you are in want of any groceries, hardware, notions, nails, iron, old whisky by the barrel, meat, or anything else in the grocery line, you can find it at this house. If you are looking elsewhere for an article and can't find it, from a paper of pins to a reaper and mower, go to Owsley's and you will not have to look any further.

E. B. HAYDEN.

We dropped into the large dry goods house of this gentleman the other day, and found Col. Foley and Mr. H. busy preparing to receive a large invoice of new and elegant spring and summer goods, which are arriving and will continue to arrive during the season. His store is under our when we ask our friends to call on them when they come to pay for this JOURNAL.

CARPENTER HOUSE.

On the corner of Main and Somerset streets the Carpenter House can be found by the traveling public, and we speak from personal knowledge when we say that Kentucky has no better inland hotel than this.

SEVERANCE & MILLER.

These gentlemen, whose store is situated immediately opposite our office, keep up one of the largest, neatest, and best selected stocks of dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, notions, &c., that we have ever examined in a country town; and, better still, they mark their prices to suit these hard times.

GEO. D. WEAREN.

Our readers cannot fail to notice the double-column advertisement of this enterprising young man. His store is always thronged with customers, because he sells goods cheap, and of the best quality. He makes fairly flour a specialty and we never saw better than he keeps.

SOUTHERN MUTUAL LIFE.

This sterling life insurance company is in a very prosperous condition. No other company, of which we have any knowledge, presents greater inducements to those who would seek protection to family and friends. Read their advertisement.

REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

We call attention to the advertisement of Dr. Filler in another column. His medicines can be bought at the drug store of W. H. Anderson, who is sole agent for Stanford.

J. M. ROCHSTER.

Our readers will be attracted by the half-

column advertisement of J. M. Rochester, who is now alone in the boot, shoe and clothing business. Mr. R. is an enterprising young man, deserving of success, and his liberality with all of his customers will certainly secure it. He has determined to offer goods at lower prices than has ever been offered in this section of Kentucky.

MR. J. F. EDMISTON.

Of Crab Orchard, announces himself as a candidate for sheriff. He is a worthy and popular man.

GARVIN HOUSE.

This excellent hotel is on the north side of Main street, near the court-house, formerly known as the Warren House. Those who desire first-class entertainment will not be disappointed when they entrust themselves to Mr. Garvin's care.

An Old Man Murdered.

We learn from Mr. Gresham, of Millersburg, Kentucky, that on last Friday night a party of several negro men visited the home of an old man about 80 years of age, who lives near Shelby City, and murdered him in cold blood, with an ax. His name was Joseph McNeal. They also tried to ravish his wife, an old woman of near 60 years.

The Boyle county Circuit Court is now in session, and the grand jury will return a true bill against the fiend, and his fate is fixed and certain. A strong guard has been placed around the jail where this human devil is confined, and the good people of this peaceful section will quietly await the judgment of the law, and not seek to visit summary vengeance upon a demon of this kind.

The negro who committed the murder is about sixteen years of age, and is said to wear the countenance of an incarnate fiend. He not only assaulted this old man with a club, but he broke in several places with a knife, and finally finished his deadly purpose with an ax. The only object of the murderer was to ravish the wife of old man McNeal, which he failed to accomplish. The knife which he operated, was found on his person—bloody, and the stains upon his handkerchief, which he wiped the blood from that knife, were found upon his person. The stick he used was also identified. No possible doubt can exist as to his guilt. When interrogated as to the cause of this blood appearing upon his boots, handkerchief and pants, he said that he had killed a calf for Dr. Lewis a day or two before, but on investigation, Dr. Lewis said that this negro had skinned a calf for him ten days previous, which had been drowned in a well. This being true, of course the blood could not have been spotted as it was in the case of this foul and inhuman murder.

W. H. ANDERSON.

W. H. ANDERSON requests us to say to his customers that he does not expect the money on their accounts for 1871, but requests that all who owe him will come forward and give their notes.

Entertainment.

The Crab Orchard Dramatic Company will give an entertainment at Stanford soon, the proceeds to be appropriated to the completion of the Confederate monument over the Confederate dead, buried at Crab Orchard. We hope for them a large attendance, and feel assured that those who attend will be highly entertained and benefitted many times the price of admission.

Go to Severance and Miller's.

See their new hoop skirts with Bustles attached.

A Calumny.

A certain paper which is published up north somewhere, says "a weakness and fondness for jewelry and dress is a peculiar characteristic of the women of South." Now we denounce this as a base calumny! Pardon to the women of the South! Sir, do not your Northern women dress finer and more—wear more costly jewelry than our women? Do your women not buy \$1000 shawls, \$500 dresses and \$10,000 diamond sets? The only difference between them is that, Southern women know how to wear them gracefully.

Lincoln County Bonds.

By authority of the Kentucky Legislature, of December 1871, this county issued \$11,000 in bonds for repairs on the court-house. On the 16th day of last January these bonds were sold to the Farmer's National Bank of Stanford, above par! They bear ten per cent interest, and have ten years to run; the county reserving the right to take them in at any time. The bank sold one of these bonds, of the denomination of \$1,000, at 2 per cent above par, with interest accrued since the 16th day of January 1872. To our mind, this speaks well for the financial condition of our county; and reflects credit upon the financial officers of this young, but sterling banking institution.

Too Late.

The train from Louisville does not arrive here until nearly 2 o'clock. It is only about one hundred miles of travel, and a road as old as this should make at least twenty miles per hour, including stoppages; and if the train would leave Louisville at 7 1/2 A. M. it would reach our town at 12 1/2 and thus enable passengers to dine here, and reach Liberty, Waynesburg and other points some twenty or twenty-five miles distant the same day. Such an arrangement would, in our opinion greatly increase travel on the road. As it now is, many persons go over the Kentucky Central who would travel over this road.

Lancaster.

We are only eight miles from this town, and until their enterprising citizens get up a paper of their own, which they should do, we hope they will give us their patronage, both in advertising and subscription. Their town is a goodly heritage—rich soil and solid business men, we see no reason why they should not progress as rapidly as any other people in Kentucky.

Accident.

Our friend Dr. W. H. Hilton, Esq., in going to Crab Orchard last Wednesday morning, in a buggy with Mr. Dennis, had a narrow escape from injury. The horse became frightened, and ran off at full speed. Fortunately, however, but little damage was done to either men, buggy, or horse.

Our Hustonville Reporter.

The pleasant and sparkling notes of our Hustonville reporter will be read with pleasure by all our subscribers. He is a gentleman of culture and fine literary attainments. We appreciate his favors at all times, and sincerely hope that he may send us weekly reports of all the news in his rich region of country.

Information.

For the benefit of many inquiring friends of the county officers, we are requested to announce that the court-house will probably be ready for use about the middle of May.

Funeral.

The funeral of little Richard Craig, was largely attended on last Thursday. Rev. W. L. Williams preached the funeral sermon at his late residence.

Fruit Killed.

We have examined the buds of many peach trees in several localities here, and to our sorrow find all dead.

Our Cemetery.

There is not a more beautiful site for a cemetery in the country than the one where our cemetery is situated. It is on an elevation, and overlooking the town and surrounding country. Around its base flows a brook of pure water, and in the eastern background trees of centuries growth wave their tall heads. To the west, the railroad track can be seen for over a mile, and along one edge the Hustonville pike runs. The soil is all that could be desired. Nevertheless, it is permitted to go to waste. Once a year, perhaps, the weeds and briars are cut down. With this single exception, nothing is done, and the whole aspect is one of decay and neglect. If ours were a poor people, this state of affairs might be pardonable, but a community which is able to build a fine court-house—many turnpike roads, and subscribe \$25,000 to a railroad, to build fine churches, buy organs, build residences and business houses, wear fine clothes and ride in gilded carriages, is surely able to contribute to the adornment of a decent burial place for their beloved dead. We hope our citizens will not long defer the erection of a section's house and to otherwise arrange the grounds of our neglected cemetery. Many of our citizens in both town and country, have friends and relatives buried there. Much money has been expended upon monuments, &c., yet the two graves are off their hinges—the weeds and briars rankle there, and the whole place bears an aspect of waste and desolation, and neglect. How long shall it continue, friends? Have you no pride in the matter? Does the memory of your dear departed relatives fade from your minds as you don't? Don't you desire that all the dead in the waste places of the earth, who do you wish that, after you are gone, loving hands may plant flowers and protect them, over your final resting place? If so, see to it that your cemetery is taken care of.

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Newspapers and their Influence.

We take the following excellent article from the *Coppy Hook*. Read it: We shall not attempt to define the exact influence of newspapers; but, most assuredly, it is extensive. A book lives longer than a newspaper, but a newspaper is constantly at work. The book circulates by thousands, and the newspaper by tens of thousands. The book is read by the few, the newspaper by the million. As a photograph impression of the lights and shadows of passing life, everybody takes an interest in a newspaper. It is a record of the daily history of our own time; it is, in fact, in our age, the history of telegraph communication, and that is the history of the world for each day. Its columns contain a transcript of the deaths, the marriages, the accidents, the complaints, the enthusiasms, the rejoicings, the sorrows and the wants of living men. How, then, can it fail to be generally interesting?

But the newspaper does more than this—it forms opinions, sometimes leading, sometimes following. It cannot go too far ahead, neither can it lag too far behind. It acts and is acted upon. Perhaps often an echo of what the majority of newspapers read and think, feel and desire, than anything else. This is indeed a necessity of a newspaper's existence. But it often leads opinion, too, by reiteration, by repetition, by line upon line, and by precept upon precept. As the water drop wears hollows, in the hardest stone, so does the newspaper mold and shape the local and political opinions of the community, and bring about important changes. It does not follow that these opinions are always valuable or excellent. The newspapers may form false views as well as true, may defend injustice, strengthen prejudice, and propagate error. The only corrective for all this is freedom. Said Milton in his plea for unlicensed printing, "Let truth and falsehood grapple; who ever saw truth put to the worse in a free and open encounter."

The qualities of a successful editor, however, are of a much higher kind than Carlyle defines them to be. It is not mere "threshing straws without wheat" that is required of him. He must have ability, energy and tact. His illustrations and arguments must always be within call. The best newspaper writing is only brilliant talking; but what a rare gift is that! Let any person who thinks it easy to write a newspaper article, try it. But one article, or even a dozen, will be no feat of success. An editor must be able, like the celebrated French cook of the play, to prepare twelve courses of fish, flesh and fowl from one square lump of coal. He must be ever alert, and never flinching or dull for a moment. He must mingle the grave with the gay, the lively with the severe, fact with comment, speculation with experience. He must have versatile taste, a well stored memory, a light and playful imagination, a logical mind and an unswerving judgment. If any one thinks it is an easy task to edit a newspaper, year after year, let him try it.

Fire in Nicholasville.

The frame house occupied by Mrs. Clemens, a widow lady, situated on Main adjoining the Carson House, was entirely consumed by fire on Monday morning last. The Carson House was in great danger of being destroyed, and was only saved through the persistent efforts of the citizens. We learn that Mrs. Clemens had about \$700 insurance on the house, and together with some kind hearted people of the town, will fully recover their loss. If there had been a strong North wind blowing, the probabilities are, that the better portion of the town would have been destroyed, as it is entirely without a fire department, and would have been at the mercy of the fire fiend.

Law Governing Public Sales.

It is not generally known that when real estate is sold at auction, if the terms of the sale are written out and the names of the successful bidder are inserted and signed by the auctioneer, that such bidder is bound in law, and the contract of purchase can be forced against him. This procedure takes it out of the statute of frauds and perjuries, for the auctioneer is the authorized agent of the bidder. An auctioneer should always sign the sale-book of any sale, and then it can be used in evidence against the bidder. According to this auctioneer will save a good deal of trouble.

Important Libel Suit.

A telegram from Chicago, of March the 2nd, announces that "Rev. Stuart Robinson of Louisville, has entered suit for libel against the proprietor of the Chicago Evening Post, in which he lays his damages at one hundred thousand dollars. The Post, not long since, stated that the plaintiff, while addressing his congregation, advised them to ship clothing infected with yellow fever to prominent Northern cities, and the reverend gentleman declares that he never said anything of the sort, and now sues for the sum named."

A NUMBER of newspapers are boasting of the confidence placed in them by their subscribers. An Illinois weekly has received an order to "send the paper until these five dollars are exhausted." The *Cincinnati Commercial* brags of a subscriber who wants its weekly to the extent of twelve dollars. A California man sent on five dollars for the weekly *Courier-Journal* (\$2 per annum) recently, saying that he hadn't the change, and that he'd be obliged if the mail-clerk would put him down for a year and send the change by return mail.—*Courier-Journal*.

A Tennessee man ordered the *INTERIOR JOURNAL* for one year, enclosing a sample of hair, saying he would "pay for it when he had his dog."

A Story of Stories.

Some ingenious admirer of Dickens produces the following, which seems to contain the names of all the works of the great novelist.

"Oliver Twist" had some very "Hard Times" in the "Battle of Life," and having been saved from the "Wreck of the Golden Mary" by our "Mutual Friend," "Nicholas Nickleby," had just finished reading a "Tale of Two Cities" to "Martin Chuzzlewit," during which time "The Cricket on the Hearth" had been chirping right merrily, while "The Chimes" from the adjacent churches were heard, when "Seven Poor Travelers" commenced singing a "Christmas Carol." "Barnaby Rudge" then arrived from "Old Curiosity Shop" with some "Pictures from Italy," and "Sketches by Boz," to show "Little Dorrit," who was busy with "Pickwick Papers," when "David Copperfield," who had been taking "American Notes," entered, and informed the company that the "Great Expectations" of "Dombey & Son," regarding "Mrs. Lirripie's Legacy," had not been realized, and that he had seen "Boots at the Holly Tree Inn" taking "Somebody's Luggage" to "Mrs. Lirripie's Lodgings," in a street that had "No Thoroughfare," opposite "Bleak House," where the "Haunted Man," who had just given one of "Dr. Marigold's Prescriptions" to an "Uncommercial Traveler," has brooding over the "Mystery of Edwin Drood."

Cheerfulness and Moroseness.

If we are cheerful and contented, all nature smiles with us; their seems more balmy, the sky more clear, the ground has brighter green, the trees have a richer foliage, the flowers a more fragrant smell, the birds sing more sweetly, and the sun, moon and stars all appear most beautiful. We take our food with relish, and what ever it may be, it pleases us. We feel better for it—stronger and livelier, and fit for exertion. Now what happens to us if we are ill-tempered and discontented? Why, there is not anything which can please us. We quarrel with our food, with our companions, and with ourselves. Nothing comes right for us; the weather is either too hot or too cold, too dry or too damp. Neither sun nor moon, nor stars have any beauty; the fields are barren, the flowers are lustreless, and the birds silent. We move about like some evil spirit, neither loving nor beloved by anything.

Lost or Stolen.

Lost or stolen through the agency of villains, in the disguise of friends. The undersigned has lost within the last five years the following items of property, namely:

An unnumbered estate,
A vigorous constitution;
A fair moral character;
A good standing in society;
An active, healthful conscience.

Also, at the same time, or soon after, the affections of a wife, of children and friends.

The miscreants who have thus robbed me are the members of one family. Their names are Rum, Gin, Brandy, Wine and Ale. Another base fellow, a recent emigrant from Germany, named Lager, it is supposed had a hand in the robbery, as he is much in company with the above named brotherhood of thieves and seems to be of kindred character. The villains are still lurking about this town and vicinity, and frequently to be seen at the homes and around the firesides of families of the highest respectability. Whoever will apprehend them and bring them to justice, shall receive the thanks of the undersigned, and have administered to him a cup of cold water.

A DRUNKARD.

An old gentleman with several suspicious red spots on his face, entered a street car a few days since, and quietly took the only seat which was vacant. An inquisitive chap asked him if he had the small pox, and he said "yes." There was a general scramble among the passengers, all of whom wanted to get out right there, and in about a minute the old gentleman had the car to himself. The conductor, very cautiously peeping in, demanded how long it was since the afflicted individual had recovered. "Well, sir," replied the victim of the disease, "I cannot say exactly, but, as near as I can recollect, it was about thirty-five years ago."

AMONG Janaschek's jewels is a diamond ring valued at \$18,000; a diamond cross with chain \$15,000 presented by the Emperor of Russia; diamond earrings from the King of Holland, \$2,200; rubies and pearls from the Queen of Wurtemberg, \$7,000; locket set with diamonds, very valuable; bracelets from the King of Bavaria, set with five diamonds, \$10,000; diamond cross from an American gentleman, \$8,000; emeralds from the King of Greece; carbuncle, diamonds, earrings and locket, from a Turkish minister.

THE great whisky hubb kicked up in Louisville over a large purchase of whisky by some speculators is only an advertising dodge. As for their having all the old whisky in the country, it is simply absurd. Our friends Hutcheson, McChesney & Co., of this city have older whisky, better whisky, and almost if not quite as much as that which these speculators are fussing about.—*Kentucky Gazette*.

A DISTINGUISHED reverend states, as if it were something to wonder at, that a woman's voice may be heard at an altitude of two miles from the earth, while that of a man never reaches above a mile. Surely it is not necessary to go up in a balloon to find out that women pitch their voices higher than men.

Trust not the whiteness of his turban who bought the soap on credit.

Victimized.

Judge Ballard's negro court in Louisville has rendered judgment against the Trustees of Harrodsburg in favor of Ed. Johnson, judgment amounting to \$450. The town having no money on hand the Trustees satisfied the execution out of their own pockets. Now this claim as we are informed, by Town Attorney Spillman, was fraudulently made beginning to the end and was sustained by wholesale jury. Moreover, the proof in favor of the town was so clear that it is incomprehensible how Ballard could have so decided except upon the ground that white men have, as against negroes, no rights which U. S. courts are bound to respect. These U. S. courts are peculiar institutions when their friends are interested. The other day, in Jackson Miss., a U. S. Marshall, as arrant a rascal as goes unshing, was convicted on four indictments of embezzling public money. Judge Hill, one of these detestable judges of the Ballard stripe, sentenced the scoundrel to jail for the term of six months for each conviction (the lowest term allowed by the law) and ordered all the terms to begin at the same time. There's law for you.—*Harrodsburg People*.

Our Idle Brutes.

An English travel writer: "I can assure you that, having lived in different castles and manor houses of Great Britain, and been accustomed to the industrious habits of duchesses and countesses, I was utterly astonished at the idleness of fine ladies. No Englishwomen of rank (with the exception of a few parvenues) from the Queen downward, would remain for one half-hour unemployed, or sit in a rocking-chair unless seriously ill. They almost all (with hardly an exception) copy the letters of business of their husbands, fathers, or brothers; attend minutely to the wants of the poor around them, and even take part in their amusements, and sympathize with their sorrows; visit and superintend the schools; work in their own gardens; see to their household concerns; think about their visitors; look over their weekly accounts, not only their domestic expense, but often those of the farm and the estate; manage penny clubs in conjunction with the working classes, to help them to keep themselves, and with all these occupations, by early hours, they keep up their acquaintance with the literature and politics of the day, and cultivate the accomplishments of music and drawing, and often acquire, besides, some knowledge of scientific pursuits."

THE Chicago Times, the leading Democratic journal in the Northwest, speaks thus of the nomination of Judge Davis:

The nomination is one of many evidences that are observable of a spontaneous feeling throughout the country, in favor of some eminent citizen, and his elevation to the Presidency by the co-operating support of all the people who would guard the country against another term of calumny, corruption and misrule. The labor reformers have suggested, in the person of Judge Davis, such a candidate, a gentleman possessing the talents, acquirements and personal character to restore to dignity to the office of Chief Magistrate, the loss of which has been a national humiliation, and one who is peculiarly fitted to unite the strength of all parties, and of all the people without respect to party, and who are opposed to the Administration. They are to be congratulated upon their excellent and most judicious selection, and especially upon having placed themselves in a position where, in advancing their own cause, they may also advance a cause that is common to all patriotic and right-minded citizens of the Republic.

Evenings at Home.

There is no drawback against art, and no school of virtue and moral worth, like a good home. And the good home is not merely that which furnishes edible dinners and well-kept rooms and clean beds, but that furnishes satisfaction, refreshing and joy to all its inmates. And evening is the only time when all the members of the family circle meet together, and can mingle in happy and joyous intercourse. The occasion should be provided for as it usually is not. Our home keepers should take the hint from those who furnish public entertainments, and lavish thought and ingenuity upon the occasion to make so attractive and delightful and satisfying that every member of the household will feel the happier for it, and look forward to its return with expectancy, and beyond the ten thousand temptations to spend the evening hours elsewhere.

Something Worth Remembering.

The London *Lancet*, excellent authority gives the following recipe for the cure of bone fever: As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly bladder about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister may be seen the felon, which can be instantly taken out with the point of needle or a lancet.

A RECENT letter from Toronto, Canada, says that, should England, in case of a war with the United States, leave Canada to her own resources, the Canadians would make no resistance to the American army, for the obvious reason that they feel themselves unequal to the task. In the contingency of hostilities, the Pacific sentiment of our neighbors of the Dominion will be hailed with gratitude by our Fenian friends, who, in their purpose of liberating Ireland, would be delighted with an opportunity to walk over the heads of their hindrance, and make themselves at home in Toronto, Montreal, and Quebec.

A FATHER was one evening teaching his little boy to recite his Sunday school lesson. It was the fourth chapter of the parable of a malicious individual, who went about sowing tares. "What is a tare?" Tell me, my boy, what a tare is?" asked the anxious parent. "You had on." "Johnny, what do you mean?" asked the father, opening his eyes rather wide. "Why, last week, when you didn't come home for three days," said Johnny, "I heard mother tell Aunt Susan that you was on a tare."

A NEW method of thievery has made its appearance in Pittsburgh. The perpetrator attends some church and sits by the door. When the collection plate is handed him he grabs the contents and disappears at full speed. Taught by experience, the church sends two deacons with each plate now-a-days, and, as police duty has become one of the deaconal functions, the advocates of muscular Christianity expect to carry everything before them at the next election.

A SHORT time before the revolution of the 4th of September, a deputy sea M. Thiers applied his tongue to a postage stamp bearing Napoleon III.'s image. The deputy exclaimed, "I have caught you in the act." M. Thiers asked, "Of doing what?" The deputy answered, "Of kissing the tyrant." M. Thiers rejoined, "My dear fellow, you are mistaken; I was taking the stiffening out of him."

THE Legislature of Wisconsin has enacted a law making all days of election legal holidays. It is thought this measure will induce business men to take a more general interest in politics, or at least record their votes.

How to Speak to Children.

It is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporal punishment, or by rewards addressed to the senses, and by words alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded—I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied with words so uttered as to counteract entirely its intended effect; or the parent may use language quite unobjectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which, more than defeats its influence. What is it which hurls the infant to repose? It is an array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one, in letters, syllables and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think we that this influence is confined to the cradle? No; it is diffused over age, and ceases not while the child remains under the parental roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner, and boisterous in speech? I know no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly does but give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the presence of duty we are liable to utter ourselves harshly to children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone; instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the spirit which produced it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone in which we address it.—*Exchange*.

Burning Chimneys.

If it is desired to extinguish the fire in a chimney which has been lighted by a fire in the fireplace, shut all the doors of the apartment, so as to prevent any current of air going up the chimney, and throw a few handfuls of common salt upon the fire, which will immediately extinguish the same. The philosophy of this is, that in the process of burning salt, muriatic acid is evolved, which is a prompt extinguisher of fire.

THERE is nothing on earth worthy of being compared for a moment with love. No other thing that can give by itself unalloyed happiness. A loveless life is worthless, though passed in luxury, and crowned with the proudest laurels of successful ambition. A life well set about with love is blessed, though haunted by that relentless fate which seems to deny to some men and women what the world calls success.

A SOUTHERN paper advertises as follows: "Wanted, at this office, an able-bodied, hard featured, bad tempered, not-to-be-puffed-up, not-to-be-looked-down-upon, free-kick-faced young man to collect for this paper; must furnish his own horse, saddle-bags, pistols, whisky, bowie-knife and cowhide. We will furnish the accounts. To such we promise constant and laborious employment."

TAKE good care of your teeth or your cheeks will sink in, your lips lose their freshness, the chin will be lengthened, wrinkles will cover your face as so many furrows, pronunciation will be difficult and unpleasant, the saliva, having no more dykes to contain it, will escape, and produce that unpleasantness which we only endure in old age.

The pruning of the grapevine should be attended to immediately. Care and judgment are requisite in order to do this properly. The rule is, to shorten in the new wood in proportion to quantity of the roots. This can be pretty accurately determined by the last season's growth.

A DANDY who wanted the milk passed to him at a country inn, thus asked for it: "Landlady, please pass your cow this way. To whom the landlady retorted: Waiter, take the cow down to where the calf is bleating."

STOKES of Tennessee got off with a paltry fine of \$10,500 and cost. The fee he got for putting the frauds through was \$10,000. The case is regarded in Washington as one of the most corrupt ever shown up there.

NERVOUS headache is said to be instantly relieved by shampooing the head with a quart of cold water, in which a desert spoonful of soda has been dissolved.

BIOGRAPHY is useless which is not true. The weakness of character must be preserved, however insignificant or humbling; they are the errata of genius, and clear up the text.

A MUSIC dealer in an eastern town announces in his window a sentimental song, "Thou Hast Loved Me and Left Me for Twenty five Cents."

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition. We mount to heaven mostly on the ruins of our cherished schemes, finding our failures were successes.

REPENTANCE without amendments is like continual pumping in a ship without stopping the leaks.

THE Kansas House of Representatives has passed bill abolishing capital punishment.

POLITENESS is like an air-cushion chair—there may be nothing in it, but it eases our jolts wonderfully.

A knowledge of our weakness creates in us charity for others.

Agricultural Department.

Turnips for Milch Cows.

In a grass region like Central Kentucky, where all kinds of grasses do well—clover, timothy, red-top, orchard and Hungarian grass, and the world-wide celebrated *Poa pratensis* (Kentucky blue grass)—the cultivation of root crops is very much neglected as a feed for stock, especially milch cows. I wrote a full account of the culture, feeding, &c., of root crops, some months since, which I sent for publication to the Cincinnati Times and Chronicle; but never having seen it therein, I presume the article was overlooked and never published. In the summer of 1870, (July 10,) I sowed an acre of summer and winter turnip seed (principally the sweet kind) in a young vineyard, where the ground was in fine tilth for the reception of small seed. The result was a large yield of excellent, large roots, which I gathered during the season and fed to my milch cows. The flow of milk was greatly increased, and I made more and better butter than I had ever made from grass alone. I fed a quart of wheat bran to each cow, night and morning. At the close of the season I gathered the roots and buried them in the open ground, and fed them about a peck per day (each cow) until New-Year, when the roots gave out; and since then I have discovered a perceptible diminution in the flow of milk.

I would not advise a too sudden change of feed from anything else to roots; but a gradual change can be made, and but little, if any, taste of the turnips can be perceived. From my experience in feeding milch cows, my decided preference is for turnips and clover hay, mixed with wheat bran. If these articles are properly used, the flow of milk and yield of butter will be all that any one could desire. Every one who feeds cows and can raise turnips, should never fail to put in a sufficiency for the purpose. Cows will eat them as readily as corn, feed raw they are nearly as good as feed them cooked. I believe they like them better when not cooked. In sowing turnips, it is well to sow early in the spring from the fact that it often happens that drouth, the fly and other causes often destroy the seed or young plants, and then one has time to resow, and a failure is often averted.

A good crop of turnips will save many bushels of corn and many pounds of hay and other feed, besides producing more milk and butter. If more roots were raised, the farmer would find his "balance sheet" in his favor greater than the man who does not find time to cultivate them.—*Country Gentleman*.

How soil was Made.

Professor Agassiz says that all the materials on which agricultural processes depend are decomposed rocks—not so, but those on the surface that are brought from considerable distance, and ground to powder by the rasp of the glacier. Ice all over the continent is the agent that has ground out more soil than all other agencies put together. The penetration of water into rocks, frost, running water, and baking sun have done something, but the glacier more. In the former age, the whole United States was covered with ice several thousand feet thick, and this ice moving from north to south by the attraction of tropical warmth or pressing weight of ice and snow behind ground the rock over which it passed into the paste we call the soil. These masses can be tracked as surely as game is by the hunter. He has made a study of them in this country as far as Alabama, but he had observed the same phenomena, particularly in Italy, where among the Alps, the glaciers are in progress. The stones and rocks ground and polished by the glaciers can be easily distinguished from those scratched by the running water. The angular boulders found in meadows and the terraces of our rivers not reached by water, can only be accounted for in this way.

Potatoes on Sod Land.

In addition to the reply to J. E. S., p. 56, I take the liberty to say that I have frequently planted potatoes under inverted sod and with the same success as by the ordinary process. Previous to plowing and planting, the land ought to have a dressing from the barn-yard manure or its mercantile mixtures. A mixture of ashes and superphosphates is very suitable. The quantity per acre I presume J. E. S. understands. My practice is to run a two-horse sod plow, followed by a subsoil plow, the sod plow running about eight inches deep and the subsoil elevated four inches, thus placing the sets four inches below the surface and planted in every third plowed furrow. If it is desirable to economize manure, manure only in the drills and at the same time the sets are planted. If the plowing is not done on either side of the lot it will be necessary to return empty. Lastly pass a heavy roller.—*Country Gentleman*.

Curious Effects of Colic.

Colic is curious in its effects. There are few ills that befall us of all variety and fastidiousness and false notions. A man with colic will forget all his ambitions for wealth and fame, for appearance and elate; he will forget the strife with his neighbors, in which he has sworn to conquer, or he will think of it only to wish it had never begun; he will forget that he lives in any better house than his hired workman, his fast horses will vanish from his mind and he will think only of the things really needful for happiness, rest, peace, and a few small comforts of life, and a blessed immunity from colic. Before colic came all feeling of caste, personal superiority, and strife. Verily the democracy of the grave or the street is not more notable and complete than the democracy of colic.—*Physician*.

An Important Fact in Grape Culture.

Here we would mention a fact which has come within our observation and experience, which, if generally true, is of some importance. It is this: That the third fruit bud from the base of the past year's cane throws out larger and better developed bunches of grapes than either the first or second. The grapes from these buds seem also better flavored, and generally superior to those on the first and second. In accordance with this hint we have adopted the plan of cutting the cane at such length as to leave the third bud, generally, and sometimes the fourth, when a good strong one, and then rubbing off the first and second buds, and leaving the third and fourth for fruit. The number of fruit buds left on the vine must depend on the age and strength of the vine. If the vines are strong and vigorous, at three years, from two to three bunches of grapes may be allowed to mature on each, without injury.—*Pacific Rural Press*.

Soap for Cows.

The Prairie Farmer says that in order to make the application of soap to the trunks of apple trees entirely effectual for the exclusion of the borer, it is necessary to take very thick soft soap, without diluting, heat it to the boiling point, and then paint the trees freely with it, especially near the ground, and thence upon some distance among the branches. It strikes into the bark when thus put on hot, so that one application about the first of June protects the trees for the season, killing the young borers or eggs which happened to be at the surface of the bark. We have never tried this mode, but have used the old one of rubbing with cold soft soap, which always proved useful, but never entirely effectual; and it was always necessary, in order to effect complete extirpation, to go over the trees once or twice a year with the knife and flexible wire. Our readers will of course understand that the soap has no effect on borers already in the wood.

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